he was never worried. The hall went as true through the posts as did Poe's kick, but it went over faster and carried further. It equalled Brooke's phenomenal field goal against Harvard in 1884 and, under the circumstances,

was a much more difficult play. Cutting out these two goals, the fact remains that of the two touchdowns made. Princeton's was the result of straighter and more vigorous play. Reiter, who, in spite of his long lay off, played the finest game at half back of any man on the field, was irresistible in the first haif, especially in the end plays. It was his soul-stirring run around Suitzer behind perfect interference that landed the ball one yard from Yale's goal line after a dis-tance of thirty-five yards had been covered. Reiter would have crossed the line then and there but for a wonderful one-handed tackle by Hale. But a moment later he was pushed over for the first score. Yale's touchdown was the result of a blocked kick. Brown, Yale's star guard, who will probably be next year's captain, got in the way of Wheeler's punt while the latter was on his 10-yard line, and as the ball rolled behind the magic chalk mark McBride succeeded in falling on it for a touchdown. Some said the play was a fluke, but it was far from it. On the contrary, it showed the aggressiveness of Yale's rush line at a time when Princeton's defence was supposed to be

Yale men are bewalling their fate because Brown missed the goal from this touchdown, but, if anything, they had more than their share of the luck, although the Tigers were not totally spurned by Dame Fortune. While the score would seem to indicate that the teams were evenly matched, the fact remains that the Tigers had the better backs while they lasted. Yale, with MeBride in splendid punting form, was away ahead in the kicking department, some of the New Haven captain's drives ne ting as much as twenty and twenty-five yards on exchanges. With the wind, McBride in some instances punted three-quarters the length of the field and placed his kicks with good head-

WHERLER NOT IN M'BRIDE'S CLASS.

In comparison Wheeler was not in the same class. But he was wonderfully helped by his fleet-footed ends, Palmer and Poe. Even with short kicks against the wind the Yale backs could not run the ball back for any appreciable distance, so quickly were they downed no peer in America, with the exception pers of Campbell of Harvard

Credit must be given to the Princeton coaches, particularly Biffy Lea, for using common sense in the last few minutes. Appreciating the fact that the regular Tigers were used up, because they were not in the remarkin their best substitutes. The plan was to batperate goal trial. It was, in fact, the only play left to make, and in nine cases out of ten it would have failed. But as it succeeded the coaches must come in for a fair share of the glory, as they mapped it all out, and Poe with

The game was filled with sensational plays. It was a bitter fight, rough and in some periods there was no little slugging. Still the best of feeling prevailed even after Poe had turned defeat into an everlasting triumph. played an even more aggressive game both in defence and attack, than at Harvard, but the Tigers had the sand and the physical strength. in spite of their training handleap, to put he rather inferior, she was bound to be most to take a seat on the side lines.

TIGERS GAME TO THE CORE. The withdrawal of the other Princeton stars

reminded spectators of the downfall of the Tigers here in 1817, when Cochran, Bannard, Baird, and others of stellar magnitude, were compelled to quit in the face of Yale's terrific assaults. Hillebrand, the ex-Captain, who was one of the most powerful men in Princeon's line, played for fully fifteen minutes with a badly wrenched arm before his injury was discovered by the coaches. Then when he was asked to give way to Lloyd, he first protested and then fell upon Coach Lea's neck, weeping bitter tears. He was in both physical and mental pain, but he was game to the core. Booth, the big centre rush, who was clearly overtrained, was literally dragged off the gridiron by his friends. He wrestled and slugged with them and did his best to star. Those who were close enough to him to hear and see said that he was almost delirious. Palmer, another victim of overtraining and nervousness, came out of the battle as white as a sheet and sat on the side lines in a dazed

When Wheeler, McCord, Reiter and Hutchinson, the entire Princeton back field, surrendered to nature, the remark passed all through the Princeton stand that it was all over but the shouting. In the face of what seemed surdefeat, therefore, the victory achieved through Poe's kick can be readily appreciated

Until Princeton's rush line was disintegrated. it successfully held almost all of Yale's attacks. The flercest mix-up of the day was between Gordon Brown and Capt. Edwards. They roughed it almost incessantly and once or twice exchanged fistic compliments.

Brown was faster and much more conspictors than Edwards and at times the latter was outplayed, especially when Brown broke through him and blocked Wh eler's punt. Brown made more uperb tackles and also ran with the ball successfully in a new formation that looked something like the guards' back interference of Pennsylvania, was the most vigorous man in the Yale rush line and fought even harder than at Cambridge, when he succeed d in handling Capt. Burden. His play was so consistently good that the experts are willing to admit that Brown is in the first class as a guard, and ale men further say that he will be elected Captain of the eleven as sure as fate.

Next to Brown, the most effective general clayer in Yale's cush line was Hale, the centre, was all over the fleid. It was his flying one-handed tackle that laid Reiter low a yard rom Yale's goal line when the latter hall passed all the members of the tack field. Hale was a match for Booth and the struggle between them was interesting. The latter was about as invincible in defence as the Yala man, although there were times when Hale was tenten back by the solid, smoothing plays aimed at him by the Princeton backs. Boo h's physical condition was against him and Hule asted much better.

BANNARD'S GOOD DEFENCE.

Big Bannard, brother of the former Princeton half back, succeeded Booth and he was too heavy for Hale, who was perhaps t red. It was Bannard's defence, among other things, that kept Hale and Brown from breaking through and blocking Posts drive. Though Bannard had never been in a big game before, he did better than an body exceeded, though of who went in at the last moment, you might say, outplaced Olcot. But he couldn't stand the pace while the atter was as strong as a buil a g was so bully shaken up when he let Mills taxe his place that he could hardly walk off the grillron. Obott was slow in comparispite of hi- weight, while Mills, coming in fresh, handled him with considerable case.

At the tackles it was about a stand-off. Stillman played fast football, but his work was not up to that displayed against Harvard. He had sen led to expect that Pell would be easy for him, but such did not prove to be the case. On the cantrary, Pell was aggressive, quick, and followed the ball like a buildog. He made

lifted the oval from Princeton's 45-yard line. several star plays in the open when they were and, though the Tigers were surrounding him. needed, and in providing interference he better than in any previous game this year, the coaches said. In Stillman he was compelled to lace a man heavier and tailer. The Yale tackle was also aggressive enough to keep Pell warm and they had a corking old set-to all the way to the end. Neither showed any signs of tiring and bors no marks of his scrapping match. Hillebrand found Francis a hard nut to crack, but he eracked him all right until he had his arm wrenched. Then when Lloyd went in at Princeton's right tackle, Francis concluded that a pienic was in store for him. The Yale backs promptly launched their most vicious attacks at Lloyd, and Francis did his utmost to shut him out of the way, but though the newcomes had to break some ground, he was not such an

easy mark after all. Compare a gold eagle with a silver dollar and you may judge of the difference between Palmer and Poe on the one hand against Hubbell and Snitzer on the other. Time and again the latter pair missed tackles in the open and were buried by Princeton's flying interfer-ence. In getting down under McBride's magnificent punts they were slow and frequently were ignominiously dodged. Snitzer made

one grand play, however, when he got down under one of Sharpe's drives and fell on the ball so close to Princeton's line that it looked as if a touchdown would surely be made in the next minute or two. But his swiftness went for nothing. Princeton's ends, on the other hand, were lightning. They scuttled down the field lke two heres and whenever they got their hands on a back who had caught a punt they out him down with a neatness and despatch that made the Princeton hords roar in approval. Few tackles were missed by these fiyers, and in this respect they made Yale look very schoolboyish.

PALMER DONE FOR IN THE SECOND HALF.

Palmer was so slight and weak in appearnce when the game started that few good judges believed he could stand the great strain and finish. And they were right, for he was done for in the middle of the second half loper, who took his place, was an agreeable surprise, and especially when he fell on the ball after McBride fumbled in midfield and ended one of Yale's best assaults

It was in the second half that the Yale oaches concluded that Snitzer should be replaced and they put in Gould. The latter was a big improvement and also displayed more speed than Hubbell. Gould incidentally made one of the best tackles of the game when he grabbed Wheeler, who saught one of McBride's

loss of a yard before he could get under way. Yale's rush line showed better staying qualities than Princeton's, and the same may be said of the back field. The only change made behind Yale's rush ling was the substitution was in better form than at Cambridge, but he was not allowed to handle many punts and therefore had no chance to get in any of his customary muffs. Sharpe attended to the kicks of Wheeler almost exclusively and he made only one real blunder. That was a muff when he stand close to his goal line with Poe a yard off, but a quick recovery made the crowd cheer Sharpe, when, had he lost the ball, he would doubtless have been severely criticised.

Sharpe played the best game behind Yale's forward with the exception of McBride. He was cool-headed, as his miraculous drop kick proves, and he hit the line with more than average success. In tackling he made few up a much better argument than did the misses and was a tower of strength Crimson. Where Princeton was supposed to in assisting McBride in his bull-like be rather inferior, she was bound to be most line plunging. Sharpe demonstrated beformidable. The line busking of McCord, youd the question of doubt that he Whoeler and Reiter, was of the sweeping variety and far excelled Harvard's attack at any would not be at all surprising if arage of last Saturday's game at Cambridge.
Rolter never played better football in his life chosen captain of Yale eleven. He local has and when he was completely fagged out in than the latter did when he was a freshman. The captain of the captain of the captain of Yale eleven. He local has goal. Sharpe would have give way to young McClave until the coaches by plenty of persuasion finally compelled him been the real hero, for his goal would have won the day. But at that Yale men are not overlooking his magnificent play, and he will receive credit and praise for many moons to

They were worked hard, with not much rest. and had finally to give way to G. Lathrope and little Mediave. The infter was about as small oe, but he could hit the line like a catapult and his gains in the last part of the contest. made him sold with the Princeton contingent. flutenesson made none of his looked-for true liant runs in troken fields, but he was in all a drop-kicker there was a groan when te was

body had thought of Poe. Wheeler's punts, wide not so speciacular as backward by McBilde he was decidedly upsto-date. One punt made by Wheeler was higher and carried better than any of the Yale captain's, but the northwester was partly responsible for his effectiveness. Martis, who took Whosler's place, did not have much bruo, but he hit the line a shade harder and for slightly better gains than his prede-

In point of interference Princeton greatly excelled. This was an undersame fact when Rester got around the right end in the first half for his great dash that ultimately yielded a tone down. Yave tried few end plays, but course he was not in long enough to have a was contented with smashing into the guar is. thorough test Craig, Princeton's left guard, tackles and centre, where Princeton had enough beef and sinew to stand the Blue Altogether Princeton's victory was well earned and deserved, but the Tigers have not much to brag of. Yale was in the hunt long enough to make the Princeton singers and shouters tremble in their boots and then offer up prayers of thanksgiving when the wind-up brought the triumph that came to Old Nassau like a lightning bolt. The game was not delayed much by injuries. It and this time as Sharpe muffed the ball was well managed, and the crowd, which did Pell grabbed it on Yale's 45-yard line. scating capacity of which is said to be 24,000,

happy host hurried away to New York immediately after the great victory, while Yale men remain behind to talk it over.

"If Brown had only kicked that goal," "If Poe had only missed his drop-kick." That's what the wearers of the Blue are saying, but those sayings are not inexcusable. Meanwhile

'Harvard couldn't score against Yale, and we have beaten the Blue; ergo, Princeton is champion, as the game with Cornell was a prac-

But the upset of the talent and the prophets to-day has drawn the conclusion that the football championship of 1800 is a myth-nothing

THE GAME IN DETAIL.

How the Ball Travelled Up and Down the

Field at New Haven. NEW HAVEN, Nov. 25.—As the coin was flipped into the air Capt, McBride cried: "Heads." Miss Liberty looked up at him from the turf and it was Yale's privilege to select either a goal to defend or take the kick-off. As the wind was blowing quite stiffly from the porthwest, McBride chose the north goal to defend and gave the ball to Princeton to kick off. Then the Yale brass band broke pandemonium loose and it never was quiet for a moment after that

Wheeler kicked the ball straight gown against the wind and the game was under way with a vengeance. Fincke caught the ball and passed it back to McBride, who, from his own 10-yard line, got in a terrifle punt. It was such a long drive that Wheeler had to take it on the run, with the result that he made a square muff. Hutchinson was on hand, however, and fell on the ball on Princeton's 30-yard line, Francis leaping on him like a greyhound. On the next play Hutchinson fumbled the snap back, but recovered the ball right out of the clutches of Brown, who was through and on top of him in a jiffy. Reiter tried Stillman and made two yards. Then Wheeler punted. It was an inferior kick, for Sharpe caught the oval in the centre of the field.

Yale began an attack that did not last a minute, for Sharpe on the first plunge into the line dropped the ball. Palmer was awake and fell on the leather like a load of steel rails. Refter amashed into Olcott and was beaten off. Ther down with three yards to gain. On a double pass Hutchinson was superbly tackled by Spitzer and carried back single-handed for a loss of ten yards. It was Yale's ball on downs because of this retreat and Sharpe dashed on to the Princeton's 40-yard line. Keane made two through Hillebrand, but it was hard work, and when McBride was forced to loose a yard in two successive tries the ball went to the Tigers on downs.

Then the Princeton backs once more discovered that Yale's line was powerenough to stop centre plays and Wheeler punted while he was on his own 50-yard line. Sharpe, after catching the ball, was downed so quickly by the Tiger ends on Yale's 20-yard line that the crowd laughed. But Yaie was offside when this play was begun and the ball was called back, the Blue being penalized ten yards. The teams were lined up on Yale's 50-yard mark at this stage and the Tigers began an attack that proved to be irresistible.

McCord lowered his head and bowled Francis over for four. Then he got one through Brown and Hale, who were proving strong in defence Wheeler followed with a mighty smash be tween Olcott and Stillman for a total of six yards and the two factions in the stands were yelling like Comanches. Suddenly there was an uprising on the Princeton side of the field black helmet, took the ball and dashed off toward Yale's right end. Ahead of him ran a wall of interferers who comletely blocked off Yale's tacklers, including the backs. As Reiter raced along past each fiveyard mark, and it was seen that he was almost to have a clear run to the goal line, the Yale men cried out in alarm while the Princeton shouters were blazing with excitement. McBride managed to get past an interferer, but he was too late and missed Relter's waist by a foot in a headlong flying tackle.

gains to his credit.

Minure's orear fixed.

Minure's orear fixed.

Minure's orear fixed.

Minure's orear fixed by the control of the control

carried over the goal line at the nortwest corner of the field Wheeler deel led to punt it out. His lick was a beauty and Hatchinson made a fair catch directly a front of the goal posts. Wheeler booted the oval a rought over the eross bar and the score was 0 to 0 in favor of

old Nassau's representatives. But Vate was not who post then. It was the the plays with both feet. Several times he time for a brace and it came without delay. fumbled and once he got the signal wires. Every Yele player came down to the middle erosses, but upon the whole he gave a compess of the field with a feroclous look. Francis tent exhibition of the way to run a mg Var- Rickett off and the drive was so low that sity eleven. As he had had some experience as Mcford was dashed over on Princeton's 10rard line. Yale's forwards went after the ball forced to nave without having a connecto with increased speed and outsiretched hands, show his skell, for Burke, his successor was ready to make hard taskies. Belter renewed and to be unable to kick a lick but then no. Princeton's aggressive policy by sairting Snitzer for five yards and being finally pulle lover McBride's, were good enough, the Princeton | couldn't do much and the three former punted men said, and while he had the wind with him poorly, Sharpe making a catch and fumbling under Palmer on Princeton's 45 syard line. As the Tigers' defence was invincible, Sharpe on the 40-yard line tried to drop-kick a g a from the field. The drive went low, but it carried well, and as Hutchinson fumbled the bal. Saltzer made a sueeth play by falling on it on Princeton's 8-yard line.

Yale was up in arms in a second. Here was a chance to sevre and it might not occur sgain. But the mighty Princeton rush line was like the sides of a battleship for when Keans, Mehride and Shares tried to advance the ball they were beaten off and were unable to gain an inch. So it was Princeton's bail on downs and the Orange and Black was on high once more while Yale men were oursing their

Quick as a flash Reiter came hurdling around Snitzer's end for seventeen yards. He ran out of bounds and Whoeler punted on the next play to Fineke who was thrown heavily on Princeton's 48-yard line. Yale's backs tried another vain attack but after they had reached the 40-yard line they had to surrender the ball on downs again. Wheeler promptly punted not overtax the enlarged grandstands, the The Blue's defence compelled Wheeler to punt again and Fineke was pinned was finely handled. There were no accidents to Yale's 15-yard line by Paimer. McBrido and the arrang ments by the police and trolley | kicked back and Hutchinson, dodging Hubbell roads were cell-nigh perfect. Princeton's got back to Princeton's 42-yard line. Wheeler's

punt sent the ball out at Yale's 40-yard line, which was a strikingly poor gain. Another exchange of punts, in which Sharpe instead of McBride got in a boot, resulted in Hutchinson being downed on the Tigers' 10-yard line, which shows further the superiority of Yale's kickers.

TALE SCORES A TOUCHDOWN.

A double pass was ineffective. Hutchinson being thrown for a loss, so Wheeler droppe back for a kick, the only play to make. Yale's rushers were desperate and they tore through the Nassau line like wildcats. Wheeler kicked the ball, Brown jumped in front of it, and the leather struck him in the chest. It flew back over the Princeton goal line, pursued by three Yale men. There seemed to be no Tigers near at hand, for McBride finally gathered the oval n and feil on it. It was a touchdown eight minutes after Princeton's score, and the Blue stands were violet seas. Princeton was nettled and worried, for Yale was playing improved Instead punting the ball out for a fair catch

football which was hard to check.

Instead punting the ball out for a fair catch from which to got a place kick in front of the posts, it was brought out straight from the posts, it was brought out straight from the point where it was carried over the line. That made it necessary for Brown to kick the goal from a difficult angle. He put on a blue cap with a long visor over his eyes to keep out the rars of the sun which had broken through the clouds, and the crowd waited breathleasily for his goal trial. If he kicked the ball over the cross har the score would be tied. But he missed it by yards and the figures were 0 to 5 in favor of the Tigers.

Wheeler kicked off and Fincke catching the ball passed it to Sharre, who kicked if out of bounds at Princeton's 30-yard line. The Tigers, now on edge again, determined to smash their way down the field for another score it possible. So lielter, Wheeler and McCord made almost ten of the hardest kind of yards until, after a fumble by Hutchinson, Wheeler was forced to punt. Hillebrand was fully as fast as foe this time, and he nailed Sharpe on Yaic's 40-yard line, Then McBride, still having the wind, made a punt that carried the ball clean over the Jersey goal line. Wheeler had to punt it out from the 15-yard line and Sharpe, after the catch, ran back to Princeton's 42-yard line. Reane and McBride, by terrific plunging, carried the pigskin to the 35-yard line where the Tigers braced again to get the ball on downs. It was a desperate chance, but Capt. McBride ordered Sharpe to fall back for a drop kick. Sharpe stood on the 45-yard line, the chaik mark being directly under his shoes. The Yaie line prepared to hold the Tigers back so that the drop kicker might have plenty of time.

SHARPE'S GREAT FIELD GOAL.

the drop kicker might have plenty of time.

SHARFE'S GREAT FIELD GOAL.

Back came the bail from Hale to Fincke, and the inter huried it straight and true into Sharpe's hands. The Tigers literally tore Yale's protective formation into bits and rushed over the intervening ten yards like panthers. Sharpe was as cool as the chilly breeze and paid no attention to anything or anybody but the bail. He poised it carefully, dropped it, and as it struck the hard turf he drove his right toe under it with great force. Up from the very midst of the Princeton forwards, who were all around Sharpe, the yellow ball flew. It revolved over and over, and travelled higher and higher with every yard of space travelled. When it was forty feet from the ground it was over the 15-yard line and sailing straight for the posts. There was a craning of neeks, a straining of eyes and then those who sat directly behind the goal post, all Yale supporters, leaped into the air. They saw that the bail was coming over the cross-bar, and they wanted to embrace it. Still spinning and with every revolution casting an increasing gloom over the New Jersey nopulace the leather egg shot over the cross-bar, and fell down at the feet of the Yale men who saw that it would be a goal before anylody else did.

Then there was a Yale outbreak-such as has been seldom seen here. The fences around the playing surface of the gridiron prevented the crowl from leaping out and embracing Sharpe who had kicked one of the most magnificant goals on record and had put Yale ahead ten points to six. But the Yale players and conches hugged him just the same and he was very happy. It was a leat that Sharpe may well be proud of and it was applanded to yevery man and woman in the great assemblage.

But the Tigers were grame, and when Wheeler kicked off assin and Mcliride had punted it back the Yale ince was subjected to a more vigorous smashing than before. Beginning at their own 60-yard line the Princeton backs, particularly leiter, lugged the bail to hale you do hand the respect

on Yale's 42-line. McCord and Retter could not gain and Wheeler punted over the goal line again.

This time McBride did not elect to punt out from his 15-vard line, but he chose a first down for a scrimmage on his 25-vard line, as was his privilege under the raises. The Yale backs, however, could not make much of an impression on the Princeton delence, so McBride booted the ball down to Hutchinson once more and the latter was thrown on his face by Hubbell, who was playing laster than tesfore. This occurred on Princeton's 50-var line and who coursed on the little was the latter than the latter was thrown on his face by Hubbell, who was playing laster than tesfore. This occurred on Princeton's 50-var line and who course do have picked it up on the 10-vard line and they let if roll, thereby ishowing the foveress of late's plan, I was a clear case of scientific defence and also a time heler of remarkable effectiveness.

McLinde, when play was resumed, kicked from his 15-yard line and sent the loather out of bounds. It was a occurred and Pell, who had some difficulty in its ing the ball up, was litted off his feet by Brown, Beller again sourceded in getting pix. Shitzer, who litted off his feet by Brown. Beller again succeeded in getting past Shitzer, who was easily boxed to Yale's 33-yard line and the Frimeton roders were plending for a touchdown. For itowa and linke were all and out somitaneous y, but they were up and a it again in a coupse of minutes. Quick, heavy askes into tale scene on a round it heavy sides in the own to the 27-yard line, where, as Yale was paying off-side, a ten-yard tent to was fully e. where, as Yale was playing off-side, a ten-yard tensity was infile el.
it looked like a touchdown, and the Yale eleven was encouraged to brace up with all of its reserve strength. Met ord and Retter bancel their way to the 15-y rel line, where Yale's is come was so arrome that a council of war was held by the Tigers. They did not know whether it was better to let Hutchinson try for a goal from the field or go on with their line nitting. They might better have chosen the former plan, for on the next plunge by

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THE ÆOLIAN

TIGERS REGINNING TO GROW WEAR.

The Tigers were now beginning to show signs of weakening under the physical strain. Several of them were thrown upon the turf and the coaches and trainers worked diligently over them. But none wanted to quit, for the game was at too critical a stage. McBride and sharpe, by runs close to the side lines, made a total of eight yards. Then Snitzer was taken off and Gould succeeded him at tale's right end. On the line-up McBride punted out of bounds at his its-yard line, which was the protest kick of the day. This gave the Tigers another longed for chance to atrack the liues and Reiter bucked into Francis for eight yards. Wheeler got a yard and Hillebrand, who tried to circle the right end was the vectim of a terrific tackle by McBrite, who caught him around the waist and threw him down. Hillebrand lay there gasping for several moments, but he would not quit. He had wrenched his left arm, but he told nobedy of the linjury at the time and wont on with the fight, though in aginy. Craig was knocked out, too, on this play, and was so seriously shaken up that he was assisted off the field and Mills took his place. TIGERS BEGINNING TO GROW WEAK,

Another fierce attack by the Yale backs made the Tigers witt. Reiter went out for McCave, although he resisted to the last. When the middle of the field was reached McBride furnised again and Roper made a brilliant play by falling on the abused hall. McClave's finest effort was a rattling dash through Stillman and Gould to Yale's 40-vard line, but in the mix-up it was d'scovered that more of the Tigers were growing weary. So out came Wheeler and McCord, who surrendered their paces to Mattis and G. Lathrape respectively. Barring Post Edwar's and Fell. Princeton had an entirely new cleven in the field, and it was better fitt d to need the assaults of the strong-armed Vale men who were showing how magnificently they had been howing how magnifeently they had be

Princeton and as entirely is weleven in the field, and it was better fitt of oneer the assaults of the strong-armed late men who were showing how mannicensly they had been trained.

Meclave and Mattis proceed led to carry the belt to Yale's abovert line, when all of said ten Duncan, the Princeton substitute quarter back, dished across the field and welspere something to Foe. Undere bashed seampered after Duncan, who had found a place among the Yale substitutes, and traine him to a sew reconstitory risk as the rise prohibiting coaching suring the playing of a game, but that was all it amounted to There was just fifty seconds of setual playing time left and Princeton's case seemed nopeless.

As the teams lined up many of Yale's followers were making their way slowly toward the gates, cheering and waving their if ye in all confidence that they had wen. They were praising Sharre, who, in their estimation, had done the trick. Then title Poe was seen to fail back of the rush line. He shood on Yale's 35-yard line and the Yale contingent to fail back of the rush line. He shood on Yale's 35-yard line and the Yale contingent languidly watched the play. Poe was to try a field goal, but to Yale eyes this was a physical impossibility for the midget. The bail was snapped to Burke and he passed it quickly to Poe. The Yale rushers poured through upon him like wildfire. Down went the bail and Poe's too lifted it as it struck the tur!

Up the leather salled over the heads of Yale's players, who, with upturned faces, anxiously watched its flight. On and on the vellow eag whirled, carrying with it the fortunes o two great universities Princeton was praying for a gual and Yale, as suppliant, wished for a failure. Then with a twist and a turn the bail flew Bea a bombshell over the cross bar as squarely as Sharpe's kick an hour or so before. With the completion of the kick and the shing to a handling that he had not experienced during the game. Other happy Princeton as reared to the same way. From the aide has and the winner of the g

was in every eye. Thousands of Princeton men rushed out upon the chaik
lities and the victorious players were
carried off on the shoulders of the
mob. Poe was the lion of the hour. He would
have beaten Hobson's record had he been
turned over to the Princeton men and women
who were fairly crazy with joy. He beamed
all over, and admitted that his try was based
upon desperation and nerve. But Poe got
there, and so did Princeton.

Trom the field to the town, three miles, there
was a sight for sore eyes. Princeton men
sereaming and cheering until they
were hoarse raced slong with the
trolleys and carriages, Hearers of Yale
flags looked at them sadly and thought what
might have been. Princeton won fairly, and
noted than good, old Yale. The summary:

Princeton.

Parisons.

Princeton. Positions. Yale.Left guardBrown CentreRight guardOlcott Right tackle Stillman ..Quarter back.......Fincke

......Full back.................McBride Score-Princeton, 11; Yale, 10. Touchdow Reiter, 1; McBride, 1. Goal from touchdow Whenter, Onal misses from touchdo Wheeler, Goal missed from touchlors-touchers from the Beld-Sharpe, from the 45-yard line. Post from the Beld-Sharpe, from the 45-yard line. Post from the 3-yard line. Referee-Edgar Wright Insten, of Hayard, Umpire-Paul J. Dishiell, of Amapoins. Time of halves-35 minutes each. At tendance-20,000.

SCENES BEFORE THE GAME BEGAN. Little Betting Done and What There Was, Was at Even Money.

New Haven, Nov. 25 .- The crowd was not what the management predicted it would be. There were many empty seats, so that most liberal estimate would not allow the attendance figures to exceed 10,000. The speculators were all over town in the morning with seats to burn, although extra precautions had been taken to keep the pastel oards out of their hands. The crowds began to arrive on the New York and Boston specials at out 11 o'clock and from that time until a few minutes after the teams lined up for battle thousands poured out to the field on foot, in trolley cars and in carriages. The town was gay'y decorated and everybody wore the blue or the orange and black.

At the New Haven House there was little betting, and the most surprising part of it was that Yale olds were not obtainable. Even money could be had instead. A Princeton man told THE SUN reporter that he had tried for two hours to get \$20 own, and had given the thing up as a tad job. The attitude of the Yale faculty against betting was ascribed as a reason why there was not more of the timemored speculation.

Out at the field, after hasty 'nuches had been devoured, the arring ments were found to be complete. Julian W. Curtiss and Manager Rockefeller had worked hard to have everything in apple-p e order and their efforts were crowned with success. When the armies began to throng past the gates there was no confusion and everybody was good natured. Princeton was massed on the west stand in an orange and black bank of screaming humanity. All of the old songs dear to Nassau and many new ones were sung with beautiful harmony.
The same old "skyrockets" and "locome tives" were shot out into space to re-echo tives" were shot out into space to re-ocho back in thrilling notes. Over in the other side of the amount fast gridiron, sat Yate in greater numbers than at Cambridge and consequently better able to make more noise with their frog chorus and the snapry cheers that have struck terror in the hearts of opponents so many times before. Flags and streamers, chrysanthemums and violes, neck-ties and sunshades, although the sunwast-chindeoid, gray clouds, flashed the rival colors lack and forth in a constantly moving kaleidoscope.

CHERRING THE TEAMS. CHEERING THE TEAMS.

As 2 o'clock came along and the terms arrived outside the crowd cheered and saig more justily than before. Then the Lieutenant-Governor of New York. Timothy L. Woodruff, came in and sat among the Tiger horde, where he got a warm reception. As the babel continued it subdenly increased in volume as the Yale warriors, who had played Harvard to a driw, unined over the fence onto the turf and rushed out upon the chair lines. The Tigers followed quickly and there was another roar of welcome. Referres Edgar Wrightington of Harvari and Umpire Paul Dash ell of Annapolis, in golf costumes, ran out too, and white the rival elayens were indulging in the usual light practice they blew their whistles. The crowd became hushed and in eagur expectancy. It was the full telegraphs storm

The New Football wery.

Princeton had won by a score of 11 to 10, but there was still twenty seconds to play and McBride, with tears in his eyes and his threat cheking, kicked off. Lathrop caught the punt and was downed on Princeton's 30-yar and the feature of the featu

STUDENTS EGGED THE ACTORS.

Yale Men Arrested and a Princeton Man Clubbed in a New Haven Theatre. NEW HAVEN, Nov. 25 .- There was a smallsized riot at the Grand Opera House to-night. A number of Yale and Princeton students got into a row with a theatrical troupe producing

"The Daughters of the Poor." The actors were finally rotten-egged and the police were called in.

Six Yale men were arrested and one Princeton man was so severely caubbed that he had to have his wounds dressed by a police surgeon, otherwise the town is quiet, except for a few mild lags.

WILD EXCITEMENT AT PRINCETON. The Unexpected Victory Turns the Old Town Upside Down.

PRINCETON, Nov. 25.-The result of the game at New Haven was heard by the students who remained at home amid scenes of the wildest excitement. The news of Poe's goal, coming as it did when the crowd's enthusiasm was at was occasion for the biggest demonstration seen on the campus since the little end rush won the game for Princeton last fall by his 95-yard run.

The townspeople joined with the students on "Old Nassau" Hall was pealing forth its

on "Old Nassau" Hall was pealing forth its message for three hours and the whistles for miles around took up the refrain until hundreds of people had gathered on the campus where a bonfire was built.

The progress of the game was announced on a builetin board erected on the campus for the occasion. In his excitement at reading the messages that brought the report of the victory, the announcer forcot his position and the first inkling that the anxious criwd had that something extraordinary had happened was when they saw his megaphone fiving over the fence into the road. The freshmen were immediately set to work carrying wood for a large fire and extensive preparations are being made to give the team a royal reception upon its return.

Camp Mende Being Dismantled.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Nov. 25.-Camp Meade is rapidly being dismantled. All of this week the men have been at work removing the avatem of water pipes. The pipes will likely be sold. The hundreds of tents which stood on the "big field" are being folded and will be stored until the time comes to soil them. Many of the tents have been in service for years and they were marked "I.C." while occupied. That means that they have been inspected and con-demned, and were used only until the regi-ments moved away.

Found His Wife Dead in Bed.

Louis Malinki, a peddler living at 413 Adam street, Hobeken, left his wife and two children at home last Monday while he went into the country to sell his wares. When he returned yesterday he found his children crying. The oldest, a boy of 5 years, said that his mother was asleep in her bed and they could not wake her. A physician said that she had been dead at least twenty-four hours. The cause of death was heart disease.

For the Morning After the Night Before.



Abbey's Effervescent Salt supplies a long-felt want.

When taken as an aperient, in the morning, it sweetens the stomach, invigorates the nervous system, carries off the alcohol from the blood, draws the blood from the head (and thus relieves headache) and drives away that languid feeling.

A teaspoonful in a glass of water. It is pleasant to take. At Druggists'.

25c., 50c. and \$1.00 the bottle.